

THE HUMMER

RAD HARRILL, REED, EDITOR

"Entered as second-class matter March 20th, 1915, at the postoffice at Houston, Mississippi, under the act of March 3rd, 1879."

Explanation.

Ye editor has been away for two week, he attended the Press Association at West Point last week and is visiting relatives in Tupelo this week.

We appreciate the fact that we are not capable of handling the long winded editorials as the man at the helm, so we are using our exchanges. However, Mr. Reed will be at his post as soon as he catches up with his visiting, which he has about done, and will be with you next week.

Anger.

When you get mad you loose.

The blood rushes from your stomach to your head. Your body is weakened. Your brain is packed with blood so it can't work right.

Keep cool!

A horse that gets mad and runs away hurts himself and his best friend.

A dog that gets mad is shot.

Two boxers evenly matched enter the ring. One gets mad—goes crazy. If the other one keeps cool he outwits the crazy man.

Anger makes your nose red—and this should be enough to prevent any woman from getting mad.

Also, when a woman is angry she quarrels with her lover, her husband or her child—and any one of these happenings is a calamity for a woman.

When a man gets mad he is a wild man. Look at yourself, mnn. Your face isn't the same face at all. Your mouth is cruel. Your fists are clinched. Your body trembles.

Why, you are a beast when you are mad.

It goes this way; Anger—weak stomach—dizzy head—poor judgment—lost friends—despair—sickness—and in time death.—McComb City Enterprise.

Learn to Laugh.

A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A good story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to stop croaking. If you cannot see any good in this world, keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. No one cares to hear whether you have the earache, headache or rheumatism. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic or hypochondriac is not wanted anywhere, and is a nuisance as well.—Exchange.

Man Judged by His Clothes.

The one best bet in this town is your glad rags, says the New York Times. If you haven't fine raiment you may as well stay in the back ground, for a man is judged by the clothes he wears. Good clothes and a good line of lingo will put you in the money class. Take this from "Diamond Jim" Brady, known as the world's greatest salesman. He invested all his earning in attractive regalia and his vocabulary helped him do the rest. "Clothes are my hobby," said he, "and I advise everybody to wear as fine garments as they can afford. Fine clothes get you a hearing and that is frequently the most necessary thing. Even office boys are impressed by fine clothes, and the word of an office boy has frequently a most vital influence upon your getting into the inner office."

Luck.

Luck means rising at 6 o'clock in the morning.

Living on a dollar a day if you earn two.

Minding your own business and not meddling with other people's.

Luck means opportunities you have never failed to grasp. The trains you have never failed to catch.

Luck means trusting in God and your own resources.—Max O'Rell.

People take newspapers nowadays, read them and then throw them away. They never think what a source of pleasure and profit—or reminiscence and thought, a file or even a few numbers of such a paper would be to them twenty or thirty years afterwards. Pay for your papers and then keep them.—Hattiesburg Tribune.

Before you forget it—swat the fly a big SWAT.

Everybody is working—candidates included.

On to Frisco—come on in, the work is fine.

Crime Against Innocent Women and Children

The communication which the German government has been moved to address our Satte Department on the sinking of the Lusitania will notsoften the judgment which this country has formed. Formally, and even prefuntorily, Germany expresses "its deepest sympathy at the loss of lives on board the Lusitania," but there is nowhere the intimation of regret. On the contrary, the act itself is defended, and Germany, instead of accepting any blame for the loss of American lives has the hardihnod to accuse the American Government of responsibility for a crime of which it is the sole author. Its only regret is that "Americans felt inclined to trust to English promises rather than pay attention to the warnings from the German side." No "English promises" were made; hence none were trusted to. What America and Americans trusted in was German humanity. They did Germany the great compliment of assuming that it was not capable of executing its murderous threats. They flattered its humane instinct by supposing that when it threatened to make war on women and children it meant no more than to intimidate its enemy. America and Americans have been at fault, but is not for German to reproach them, since theirs was the fault of crediting to Germany instincts of which it has shown itself to be destitute.

Germany stoops to mataphysics to excuse its assassination of non-combatant men, women and children. The character of such a defense but aggravates the crime it is meant to excuse. But even if the character of the defense were admissible, the argument itself is impotent. The German defense is based on the postulate that England's blockade of its ports gave it license to ignore the laws of Nations and disregard the obligations which a civilized people are under to humanity. The blockade of German ports is a valid operation of war; and even if it did result in "starving Germany"—and it is a mere pretense to say that it has or will—Germany would have no warrant to sink English merchant ships without giving the men, women and children aboard them a chance to escape. The declaration of a "war zone" was itself a crime, which is not made lawful by German fiat. Germany seems to think that its warning relieves it of all responsibility. As well might individual murder be excused with a plea that the intention to commit murder had been publicly declared. The initial crime, in that case would have been the declaration of intention, and the act which executed that intention was merely the perfection of the original crime.

The resentment which Germany has incurred can be in no degree abated because of this cynical plea. It is still the duty of this country to manifest that resentment in a way that will put a lasting stigma on Germany, one that will outlast the war, that will intensify the poignance of defeat and render even victory morally barren, if victory for Germany as been left possible.—Ex.

Mother.

We don't know who George Edward Jackson is, or was but we can't help reprinting an article we saw credited to him the other day. It follows:

Every day is Mother's day. We never knew a day without mother, and thank God we never shall. Back as far as memory carries us we find her. She is the first person we came to know. Her face bent over the cradle in which we lay. Her voice was the first we heard in the morning and the last we heard at night.

As we grew through boyhood and girlhood, she was always there; there to wipe away the tears, to pick the thorns from our fingers, to kiss the bruises, to mend our torn garments, to cook for us, pray for us.

When we left the old home hers was the last face we saw as we turned the bend in the road. She stood shading her tear-dimmed eyes with her hand, looking, looking—still praying.

We came back and went again. She was always mother.

No word exists that can define her—it were sacrilege to attempt. We can liken her to nobody and to nothing. She stands alone.

Is she still here, as we have always known her? Then happy son, happy daughter! Is she only a memory? Then blessed possession, for she is still ours. Death cannot take her from us. The years are powerless to blot out her image. As we shall sink into the long sleep her dear face will look into ours.

Her presence and her memory are so interwoven with all the best that we think and feel and purpose, that to lose her would be to reduce our whole life to ruin.

O woman, how sublime is your mission of motherhood!

No throne is so lofty as the throne of motherhood. No kingdom so secure as is the kingdom of motherhood.

States change, governments perish and nations migrate, all things ebb and flow, but Mother is Mother, from the beginning to the end of time. She changes not. Her day is yesterday, today and forever.

Get together and make a long pull for Houston.

Subscribe for The Hummer and be happy.

Announcements.

We are authorized to announce the following parties as candidates for the offices named, subject to the Democratic primary election.

For District Attorney.

R. H. KNOX

For State Senate

JOE H. FORD
E. E. THORNTON
N. W. BRADFORD

For Legislature

J. A. LEWIS
J. W. WINTER
W. F. BUCHANAN
E. M. VERELL
I. V. ABERNETHY
J. J. DAVIS

For Sheriff

B. M. SMITH
JOE L. DAVIS
J. LUNDY SMITH
R. F. BEASLEY
H. W. NELSON

For Chancery Clerk

W. A. WILKINSON.
TOM H. JOHNSON
H. E. BRANNON

For Tax Assessor

JESSE GILLIAM.
ROWLAND C. KIRBY
JOHN T. MARION
W. A. DENDY
W. J. WILLIAMS
J. A. HOBSON
ED ATKINSON

For Circuit Clerk

W. J. STACY.
R. N. BOYD
EDD H. CHENNAULT
J. W. NABORS
J. E. DAVIS
SAM A. HARRINGTON

For Treasurer.

P. W. SHELL
J. M. GRIFFIN
J. F. THOMPSON

For Superintendent of Education

GEORGE D. RILEY

For County Attorney

J. E. HARRINGTON
JEFF BUSBY

Supervisor, Beat 1

R. M. PEDEN
JIM NEAL
SID ATKINSON

Baliff, Beat 1

OSCAR A. BISHOP
J. R. NEAL

For Supervisor, Beat 2

LAUSE HOBSON.
LEONARD PATTERSON
O. P. NORMAN

For Bailiff, Beat 2.

J. EARL McKNIGHT

Supervisor, Beat 4

EDGAR SEAY

HOUSTON HOSPITAL

Open to all Physicians

Fire Proof Building
Steam Heated

Electric Lights
Electric Fans

Hot and Cold Baths

Modern Operating Room, with Steam Sterilizers, Microscopical and Chemical Laboratory. Graduate Nurses in Attendance

PREPARED TO CARE FOR ANY HOSPITAL PATIENT

Phone 151

Houston, Mississippi

**Ferguson
&
Palmer Company**
LUMBER
Suitable for Rough Farm Buildings.

Wanted---Wanted.
**During Fall and Winter of 1915
and 1916.**

14,999	-	-	Bushels of Peas.
13,999	-	-	Bushels of Oats.
12,999	-	-	Bushels of Wheat.
11,999	-	-	Bushels of Corn.
10,999	-	-	Bushels of Peanuts.
1,999	-	-	Bushels of Sorghum Seed.

Wanted Right Now at Market Prices.

Chickens—Eggs in lots of 1 to 100,000.

Will Pay Cash.

Houlka Hardware & Furniture Company